Lauds Propers

Friday Week IV

8 Apr 2011

Invitatory Psalm Antiphon

Come, today, and listen to his voice: do not harden your *hearts.*

First Psalm

Psalm 51

God, have mercy on me

Cantor: A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit within *me*

East Choir: Take pity on me, Lord, in your **mer**cy; *
in your abundance of mercy wipe out my *guilt.*
Wash me ever more from **my** guilt *
and cleanse me from my *sin.*
A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit within *me*

West Choir: For I know how guilty **I** am: *
my sin is always before *me.*
A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit within *me*

East Choir: Against you, you alone have **I** sinned, *
and I have done evil in your *sight.*
Know this, so that you may give just **sen**tence *
and an unbiased judge*ment.*
A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit within *me*

West Choir: See, I was conceived **in** guilt, *
in sin my mother conceived *me;*
but you love truth in **the** heart, *
and deep within me you have shown me your wis*dom.*
A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit within *me*

East Choir: You will sprinkle me with hyssop, and I will be **made** clean; *
you will wash me, and I will be whiter than *snow.*
You will make me hear the sound of joy and **glad**ness; *
the bones you have crushed will re*joice.*
A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit within *me*

West Choir: Turn your face away from **my** sins *
and wipe out all my transgres*sions;*
create a pure heart in **me,** God, *
put a steadfast spirit into *me.*
A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit within *me*

East Choir: Do not send me away from your **pre**sence, *
or withdraw your holy spirit from *me;*
give me again the joy of your sal**va**tion, *
and be ready to strengthen me with your spi*rit.*

Against you alone have I sinned: Lord, have mercy on *me.*
I will teach the unjust **your** ways, *
and the impious will return to *you.*
Free me from the guilt of bloodshed, God, God my **sav**iour, *
and my voice will glory in your jus*tice.*
A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit w*ith*in

West Choir:
Open my **lips**, Lord, *
and my mouth will proclaim your *praise;*
for you do not delight in sacri**fic**es: *
if I offered you a burnt offering, it would not please *you.*
The true sacrifice is a broken **spi**rit: *
a contrite and humble heart, O God, you will not re*fuse.*
A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit w*ith*in

East Choir:
Be pleased, Lord, to look kindly on **Zi**on, *
so that the walls of Jerusalem can be re*built,*
Then indeed you will accept the proper sacrifices, gifts and burnt of**fer**ings; *
then indeed will bullocks be laid upon your al*tar.*

Full Choir:
(profound bow)
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Cantor:
Father, he who knew no sin was made sin for us, to save us and restore us to your friendship. Look upon our contrite heart and afflicted sprit and heal our troubled conscience, so that in the joy and strength of the Holy Spirit we may proclaim your praise and glory before all the nations.

Full Choir:
A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit w*ith*in

Canticle

Tobit 13

Thanksgiving for the freeing of the people

Cantor:
Rejoice, O Jerusalem,
since through you all men will be gathered together to the *Lord.*

East Choir:
Bless the Lord, his chosen ones: all of you, praise his **great**ness. *
Keep feast-days of rejoicing and proclaim his holy *name.*
Jerusalem, holy city: he will punish you for what you have *done.*

West Choir:
Thank the Lord for his good deeds, and bless the eter**nal** king, *
so that in you, once more, with gladness, your tabernacle may be built,
so that in you he may make all exiles rejoice,
so that in you he may care for the dis*tressed*
for all ages, for e*ver.*

East Choir:
Your bright light will shine out to the ends of **the** earth: *
many nations will come to you from a*far.*
From the farthest corners of the world they will come to your ho**ly** name *
carrying gifts in their hands for the King of hea*ven.*
Generation on generation, they will proclaim **their** joy *
and the name of the chosen city will endure for e*ver.*

West Choir: So rejoice and be glad among the children of **the** just, *
for they will be brought together and bless the eternal *Lord.*
Happy are those who love you, fortunate those who rejoice in your *peace.*

East Choir: My soul, bless the Lord, the **great** King, *
for in Jerusalem his house will be built,
to stand for e*ver.*

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Full Choir: Rejoice, O Jerusalem,
since through you all men will be gathered together to the *Lord.*

Second Psalm

Psalm 147

God, the foundation of Jerusalem

Cantor: Zion, praise your God, who has sent out his word to the *earth.*

East Choir: Praise the Lord, Jeru**sa**lem *
— Zion, praise your *God.*
Zion, praise your God, who has sent out his word to the *earth.*

West Choir: For he has strengthened the bars of **your** gates, *
he has blessed your chil*dren.*
He keeps your borders **in** peace, *
he fills you with the richest *wheat.*
He sends out his command over **the** earth, *
and swiftly runs his *word.*
He sends down snow that is **like** wool, *
frost that is like ash*es.*
Zion, praise your God, who has sent out his word to the *earth.*

East Choir: He sends hailstones **like** crumbs *
— who can withstand his *cold?*
He will send out his word, and all will be **mel**ted; *
his spirit will breathe, and the waters will *flow.*
He proclaims his word to **Ja**cob, *
his laws and judgements to Isra*el.*
He has not done this for other **na**tions: *
he has not shown them his judge*ments.*

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Cantor: All-powerful God, it is through your Church, generously endowed with gifts of grace and fortified by the Holy Spirit, that you send out your word to all nations. Strengthen your Church with the best of all food and make it dauntless in faith. Multiply its children to celebrate with one accord the mysteries of your love at the altar on high.

Full Choir: Zion, praise your God, who has sent out his word to the *earth.*

Reading

Isaiah 53:11-12

Lector: By his sufferings shall my servant justify many, taking their faults on himself. Hence I will grant whole hordes for his tribute, he shall divide the spoil with the mighty, for surrendering himself to death and letting himself be taken for a sinner, while he was bearing the faults of many and praying all the time for sinners.

(Silent Reflection)

Responsory

Lector: He himself will free me from the hunter's snare.
Full Choir: – *He himself will free me from the hunter's snare.*
Lector: And from evil slander.
Full Choir: – *He himself will free me from the hunter's snare.*
Lector: (all: profound bow) Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Full Choir: – *He himself will free me from the hunter's snare.*

Benedictus Antiphon

'You know me and you know where I **came** from. *
Yet I have not come of myself; but my Father sent me,' says the *Lord.*

Intercessions

Lector: *We cast our prayers at the feet of Christ our saviour, who has redeemed us by his death and resurrection:*
Full Choir: – *Lord, have mercy on us.*
Lector: You went up to Jerusalem to undergo the Passion and thus enter into glory:
lead your Church safely through to your eternal Paschal feast.
Full Choir: – *Lord, have mercy on us.*
Lector: It was by your will that, as you hung on the cross, your side was pierced by the soldier's lance –
we too are wounded: heal us.
Full Choir: – *Lord, have mercy on us.*
Lector: By your decree, the cross has become the tree of life:
give its fruit to all who are reborn in baptism.
Full Choir: – *Lord, have mercy on us.*
Lector: Hanging from that tree you pardoned the penitent thief:
we too are sinners: pardon us.
Full Choir: – *Lord, have mercy on us.*

Prayer

Father, our source of life, you know our weakness. May we reach out with joy to grasp your hand and walk more readily in your ways. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.